

DOOMSDAY CLOCK
No. 9 of 12



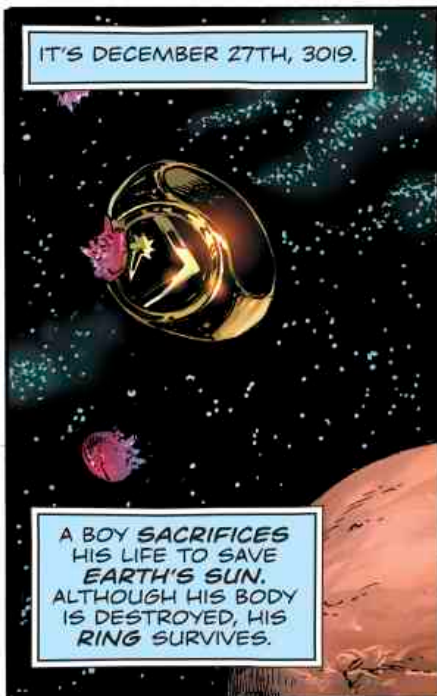
DOOMSDAY CLOCK



MAY 2019

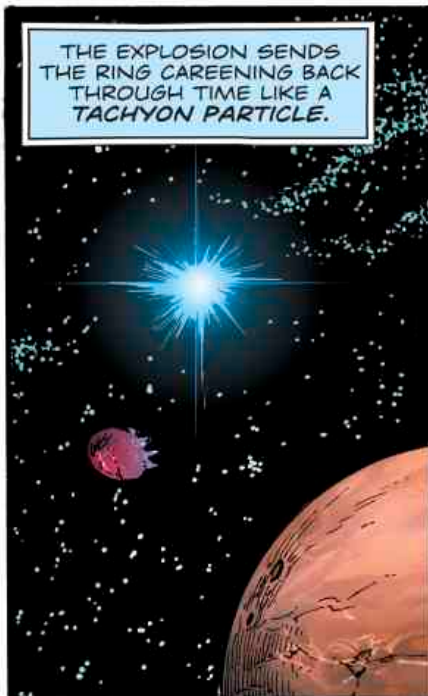


IT'S DECEMBER 27TH, 3019.



A BOY SACRIFICES HIS LIFE TO SAVE EARTH'S SUN. ALTHOUGH HIS BODY IS DESTROYED, HIS RING SURVIVES.

THE EXPLOSION SENDS THE RING CAREENING BACK THROUGH TIME LIKE A TACHYON PARTICLE.



IT'S DECEMBER 20TH, 3019. THE DEAD BOY IS ALIVE.



HE SWEATS UNDER HIS IRON MASK, AUDITIONING TO JOIN A LEGION OF OTHERS DEDICATED TO UNITING THE UNIVERSE.



THE DEAD BOY'S RING IS IN MY HAND.

IT'S JULY 16TH, 1940. I MOVE THE LANTERN SIX INCHES OUT OF ALAN SCOTT'S REACH.



THERE IS NO RING IN MY HAND. THERE NEVER WAS A RING.

IT'S DECEMBER 27TH, 3019.

THERE IS NOTHING BUT DARKNESS.

IT'S NOVEMBER, 3002. THERE IS NOTHING.



MARCH, 2984.
FEBRUARY, 2430.
AUGUST, 2192.
MAY, 2030.

NOTHING.

ONE WEEK FROM NOW, THE LAST THING I SEE IS SUPERMAN IN A RAGE. HIS CAPE IS TORN AND HIS HANDS STAINED WITH BLOOD.



I STAND ON MARS UNABLE TO ANSWER BUT A SINGLE QUESTION: DOES SUPERMAN DESTROY ME...

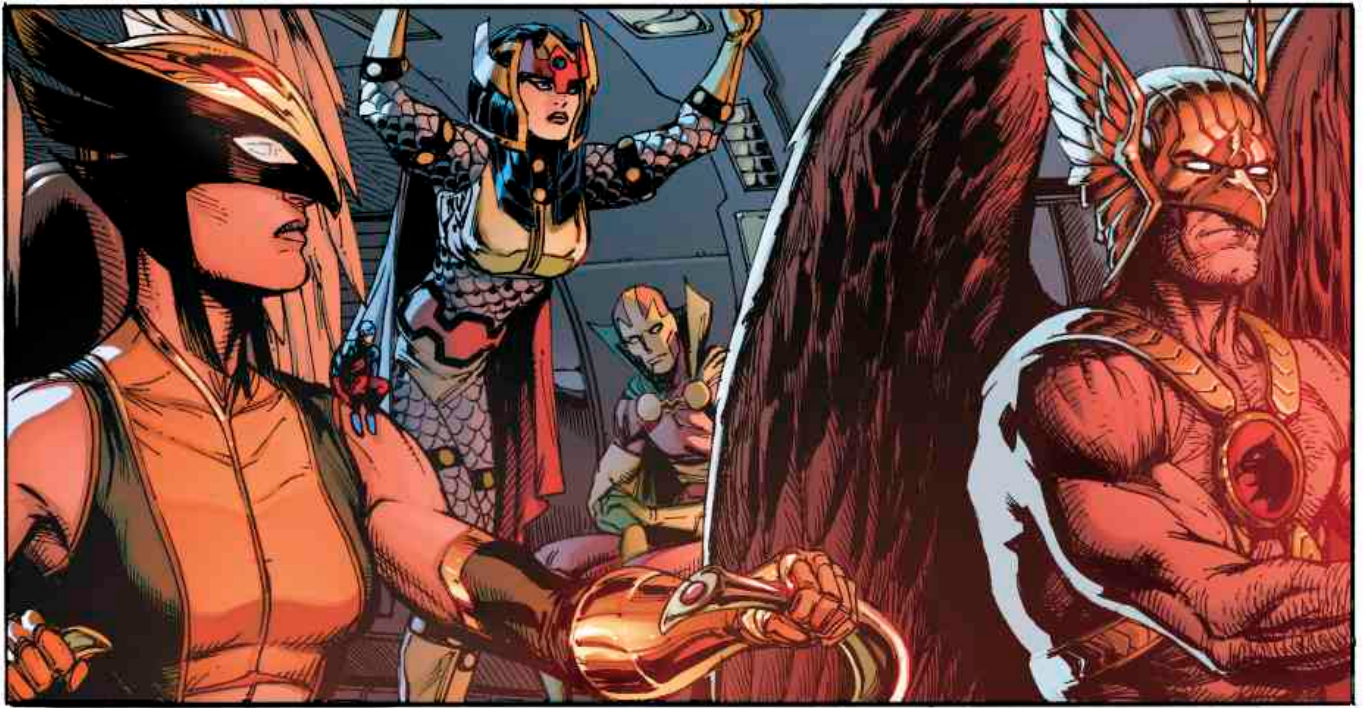


...OR DO I DESTROY EVERYTHING?



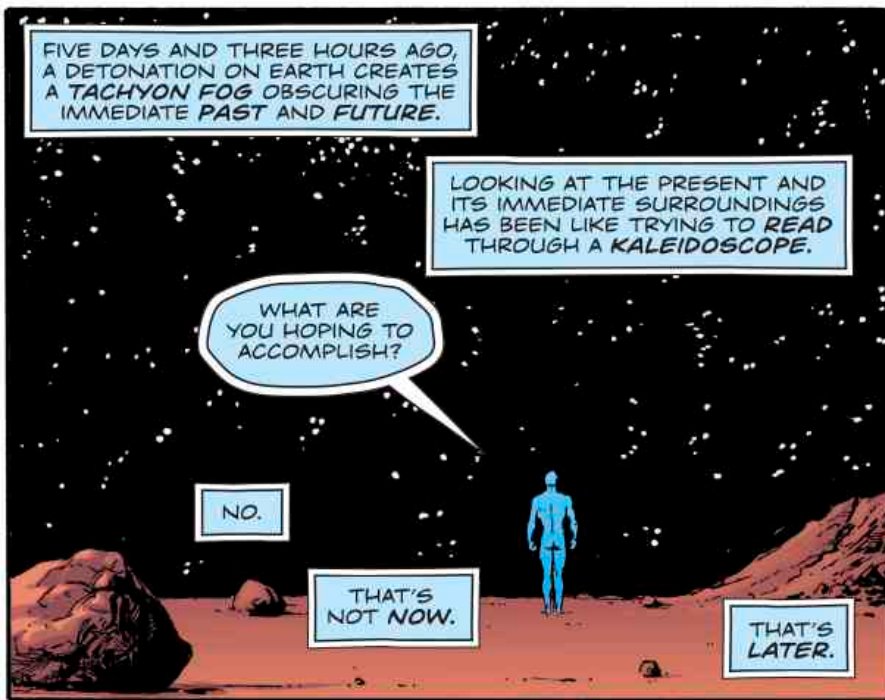
CRISIS

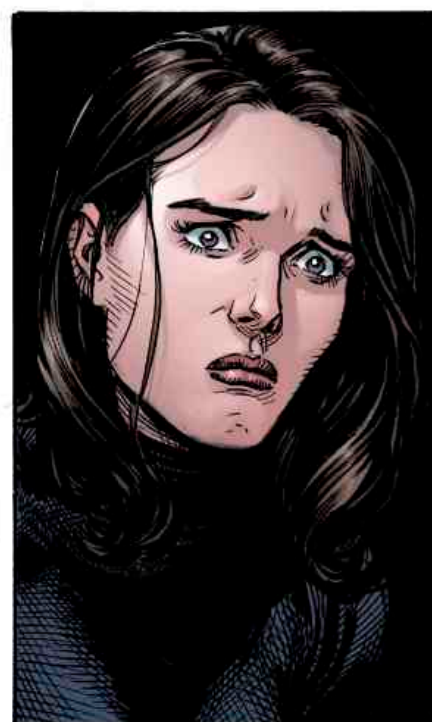
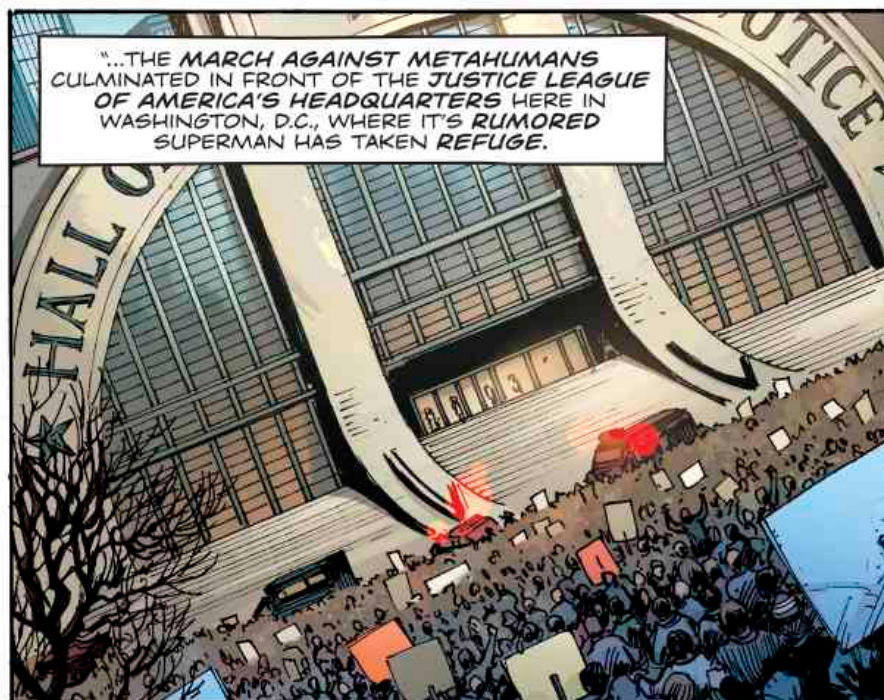


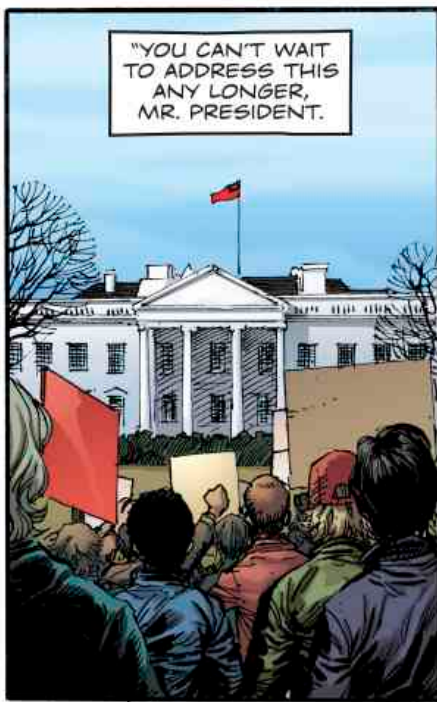


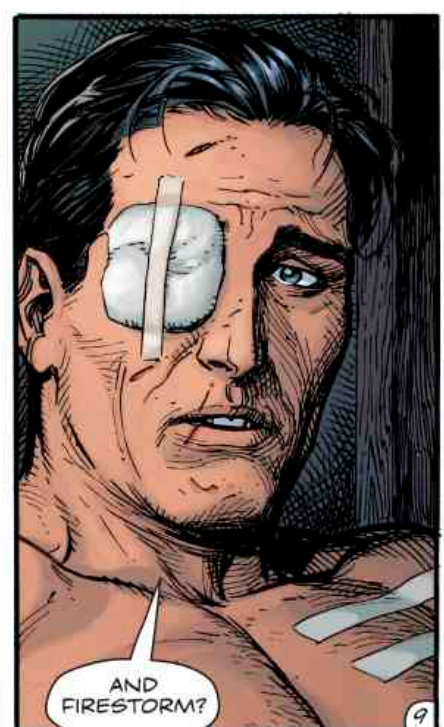
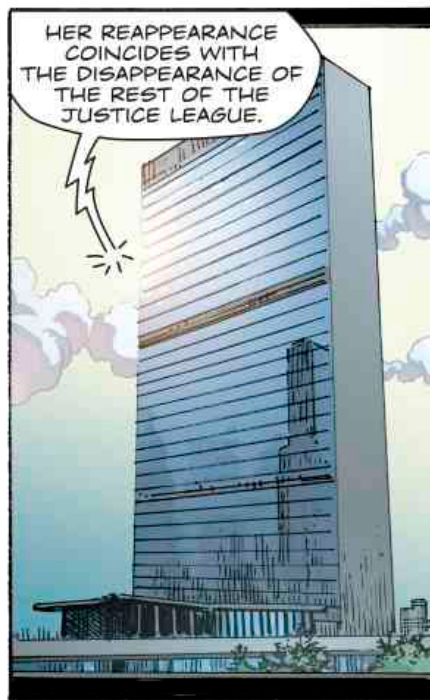




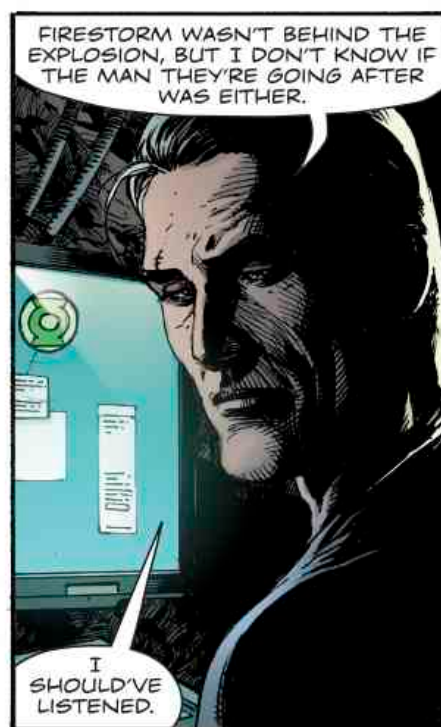


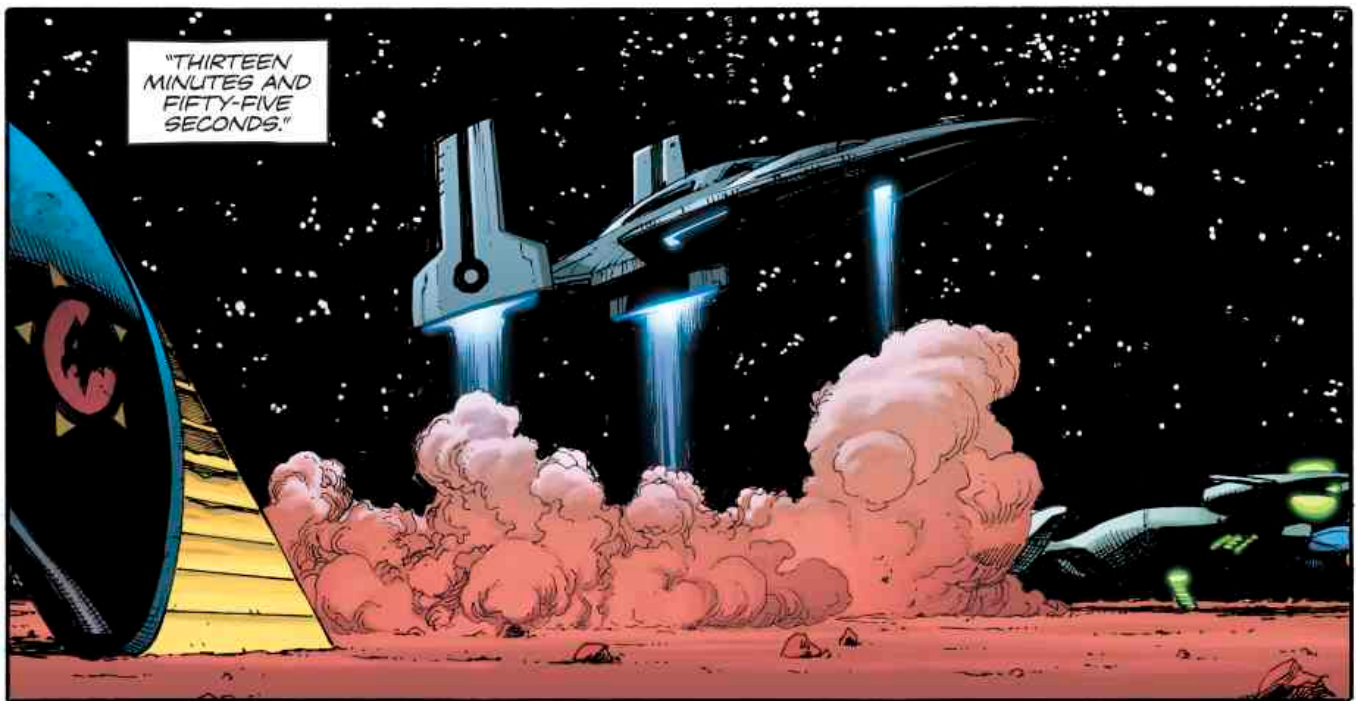












"THIRTEEN MINUTES AND FIFTY-FIVE SECONDS."



WOULD'VE BEEN FASTER IF WE CAME OURSELVES INSTEAD OF DRAGGIN' ALL THESE FOLKS WITH US.

WE DON'T KNOW WHO OR WHAT WE'RE UP AGAINST, GUY.



WELL, WE KNOW ONE THING ABOUT 'EM BESIDES HIS NOT BEIN' A FAN OF SUPERMAN.

WHAT'S THAT?



HE LIKES CHECKERS.

WHY DO YOU ASSUME IT'S A HE?

SHIT, NOT THIS AGAIN, NEW GIRL.

AND, HEY, I SAY THE VILLAIN IS A WOMAN AND YOU'LL GET MAD FOR THAT.



LOOK AT THIS. A PHOTOGRAPH.



WHO'S THAT?



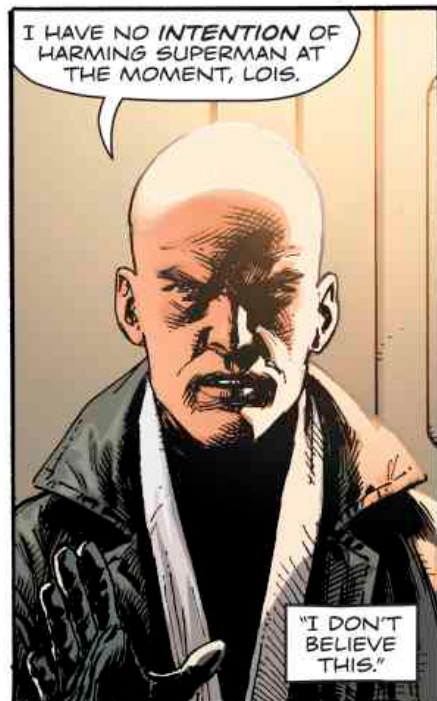
EVERYONE, OUR RINGS HAVE LOCATED A STRUCTURE OF SOME KIND UP AHEAD.

HIS BASE, IF ANYTHING.

OR HERS.

CRAM IT, GARDNER.









THE TACHYONS
ARE STILL CLOUDING
MY PERCEPTION.

WHAT IS GOING
TO HAPPEN IN THE
IMMEDIATE FUTURE
IS UNCLEAR.



BUT I SEE HOW
THIS ENDS.



IS THERE A PLAN,
J'ONN?

WE MAKE
INITIAL CONTACT,
RALPH. WE SEE
WHAT HE
WANTS.



HELLO.
MY NAME IS
J'ONN
J'ONZZ.

WHO ARE
YOU? WHERE
DO YOU COME
FROM? WHAT ARE
YOU DOING ON
MARS?

GROSS.
THE DUDE'S
NAKED. HE'S
HANGIN' IN
THE WIND.

THAT'S
ENOUGH,
FREDDY.

DARLA,
COVER YOUR
EYES.



THEY'RE
PROTESTING A
POWER THEY
FEAR.



I DON'T
UNDERSTAND...



EXCUSE ME,
I WAS TALKING TO
RONALD RAYMOND
SIX MINUTES FROM
NOW.

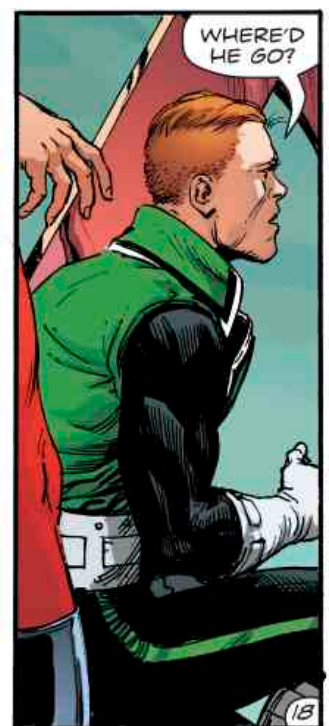
THE
TACHYONS
ARE MUDDLING
THINGS UP...

YOU'RE HERE
LOOKING FOR
ANSWERS YOU
DON'T KNOW THE
QUESTIONS TO.



SHOCKER. THE GUY'S
A LUNATIC.





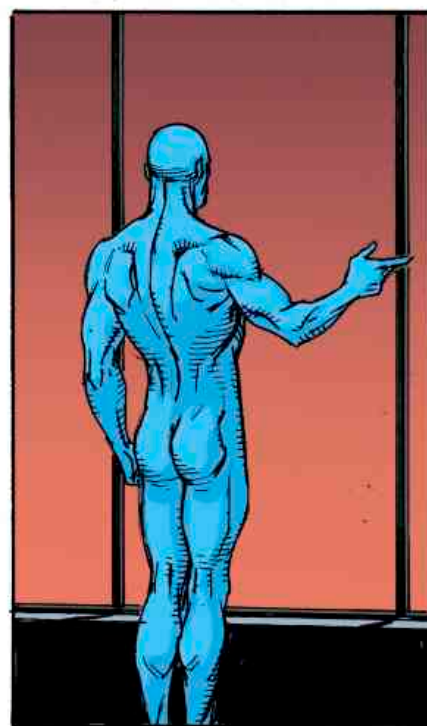


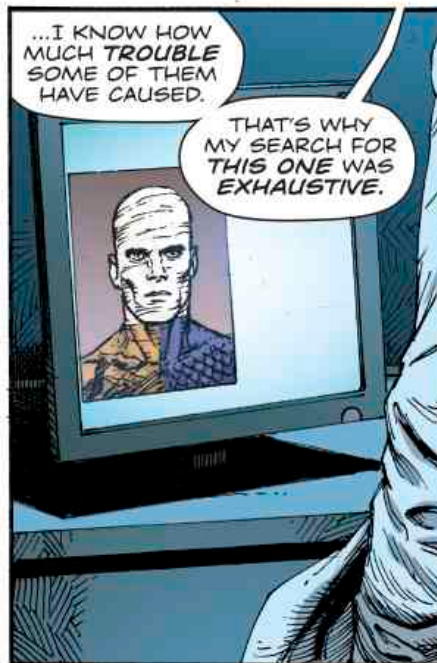






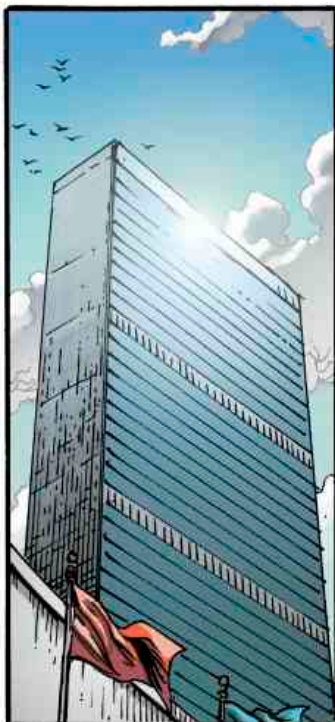
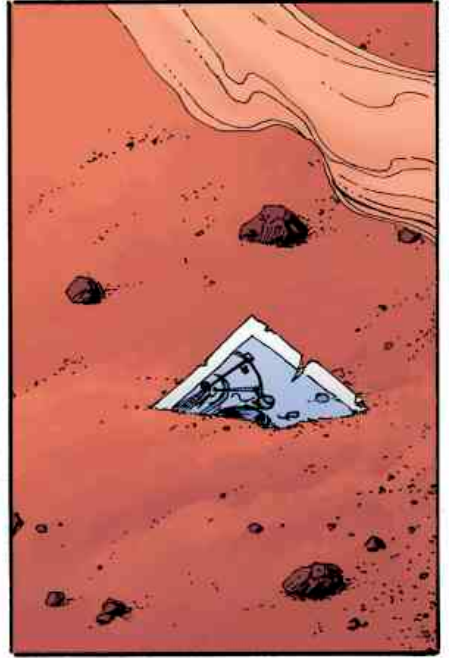
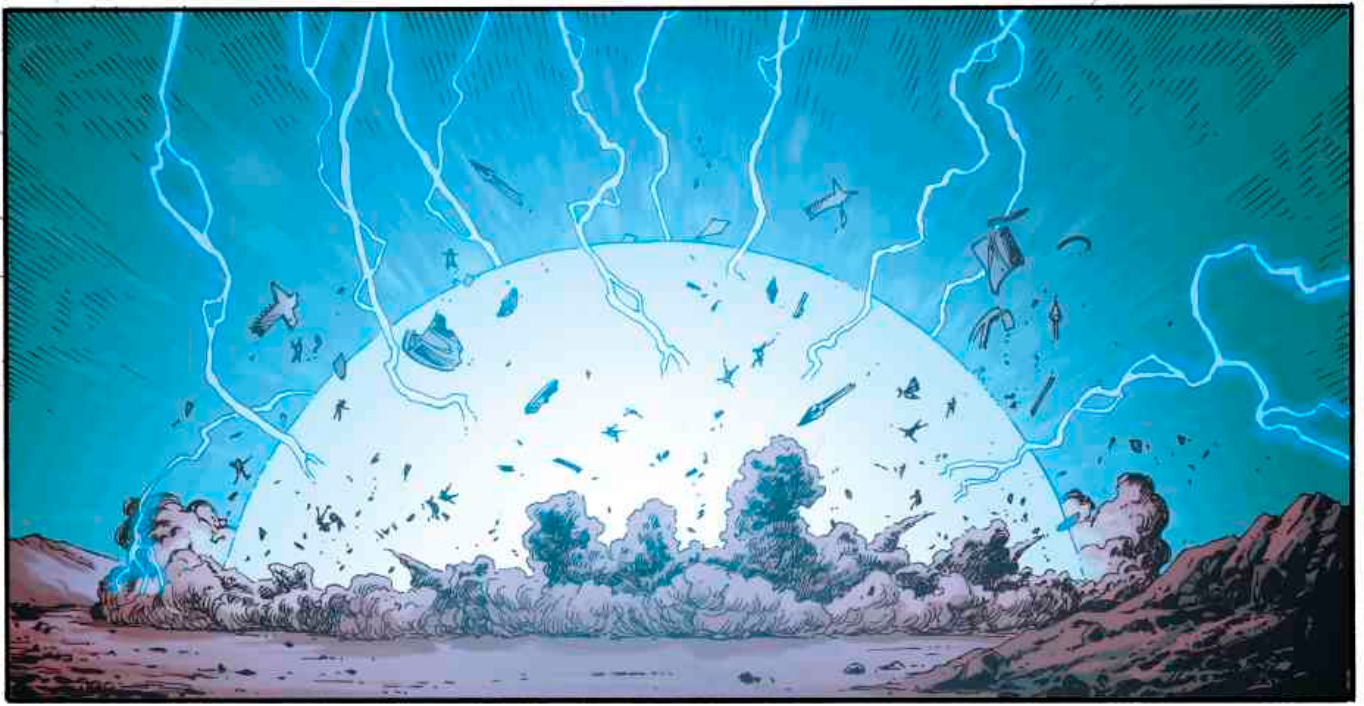




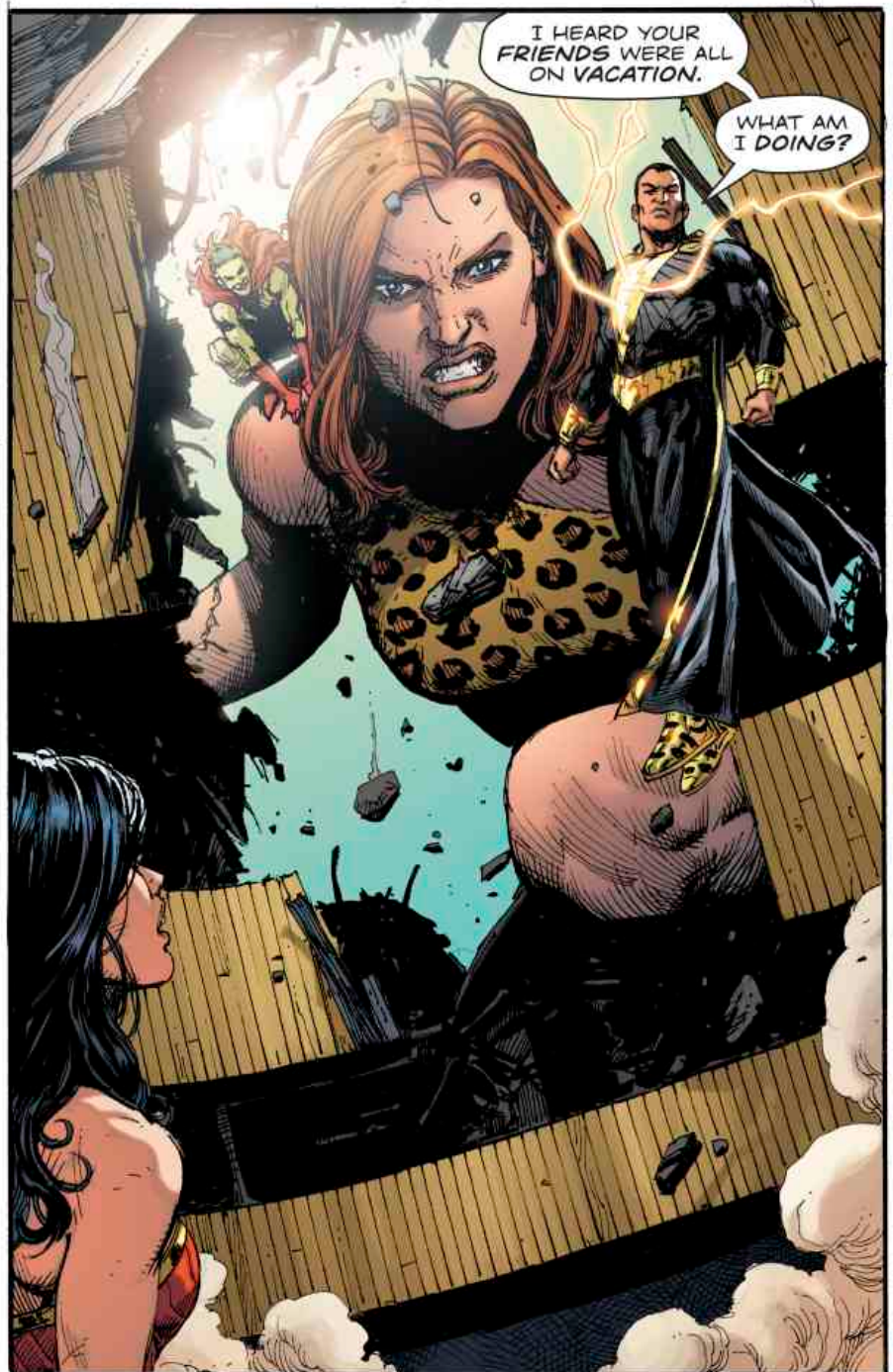












Wherever there is a human being, there is an opportunity for crisis.

—Seneca

FIRESTORM



DEPARTMENT OF METAHUMAN AFFAIRS

THE PENTAGON • • • WASHINGTON, DC • • • 20201



Mr. Secretary,

I believe my son's death could have been prevented had this Department and its agents existed back in his day. My son is why I created this Department and why I've dedicated my life to it. He is also why I'll risk my life for it.

As you are aware, my studies have determined that approximately one in one-thousand Americans are meta-positive, meaning they carry the metagene. A gene that remains a mystery to us. What we do know is that most meta-positives will live out their lives, never realizing they are carriers. In those rare times that a meta-positive is faced with a life-threatening event, the metagene will attempt to "trigger" and "evolve." In most cases, the meta-positive will not survive. But in a rare few cases, the meta-positive will develop fantastic and amazing abilities, most often in correlation to the event. i.e.: the more powerful the accident, the more powerful the metahuman.

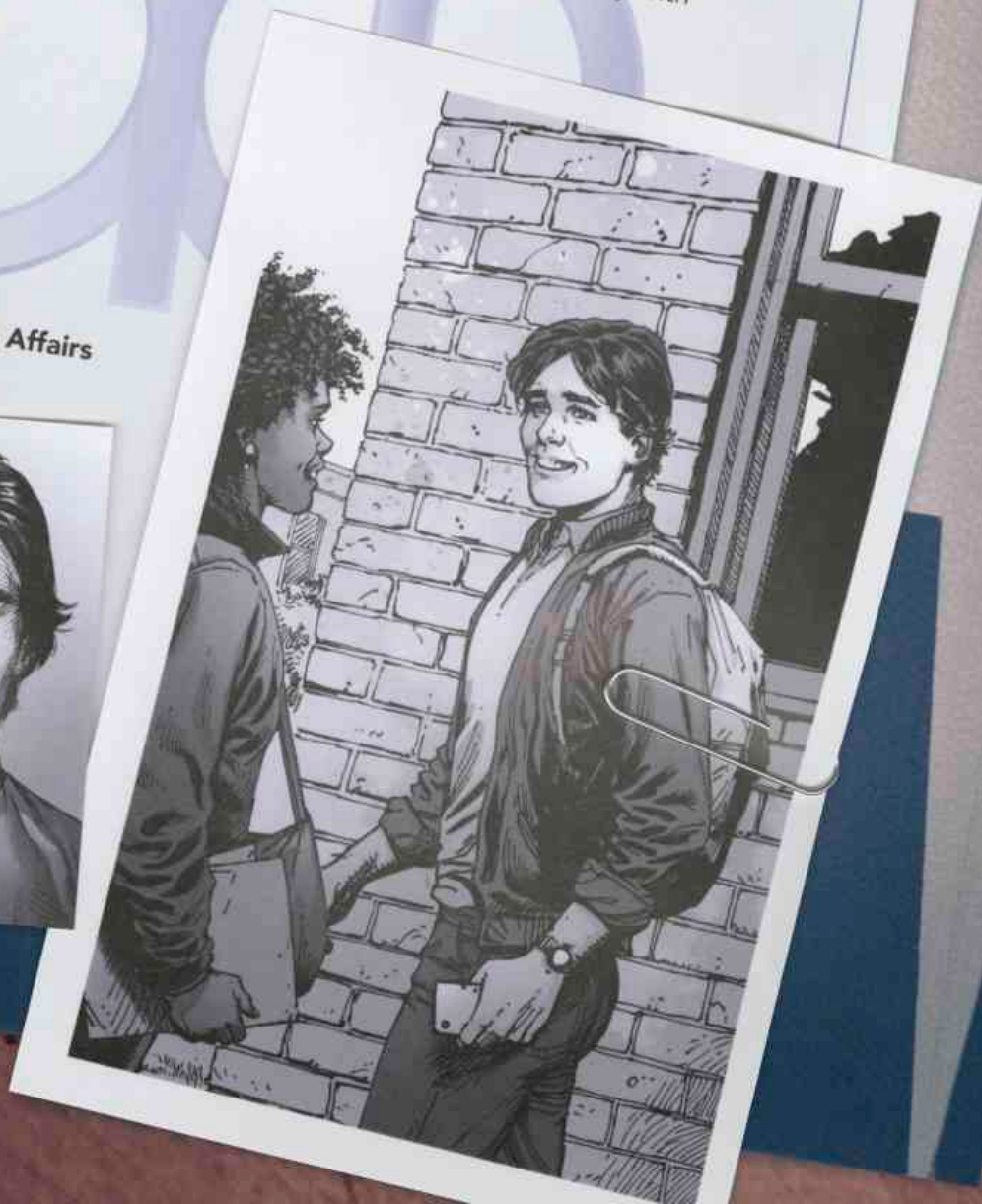
As a meta-negative, my research can only take me so far. Rex Mason, Jack Ryder, Kirk Langstrom and the others we've created and put into place have helped us make great leaps forward in our studies. Still, the metahuman community continues to grow at a rapid pace. Only a fraction of them are truly known to us anymore. Even fewer committed to us. I need to personally infiltrate their deepest groups and learn their darkest secrets so that I can protect this great nation. The best way I can do that is to become one of them. And I believe I've found a way with Project Firestorm.

I look forward to discussing more.

With respect,

Martin Stein

Professor Martin Stein
Director, Department of Metahuman Affairs



TEEN TITANS DEATHSTROKE

THE
TERMINUS
AGENDA

A 6-PART CROSSOVER EVENT

Written by
ADAM GLASS & CHRISTOPHER PRIEST

Art by
**BERNARD CHANG
& CARLO PAGULAYAN**

MARCH

Prelude: **DEATHSTROKE #41**

Part 1: **TEEN TITANS #28**

APRIL

Part 2: **DEATHSTROKE #42**

Part 3: **TEEN TITANS #29**

MAY

Part 4: **DEATHSTROKE #43**

Epilogue: **TEEN TITANS #30**



**THE
HUNTER
BECOMES
THE HUNTED**

BEWARE MY POWER!

THE GREEN LANTERN

"An exciting new start that highlights how well Sharp and Oliff match Morrison's voice."

—A.V. CLUB

"A Green Lantern that feels pulled from a more whimsical era but with the modern sensibilities and storytelling."

—COMICBOOK.COM

"There's no reason not to lean into the weirdness."

—CBR

"Sharp and Morrison delivered a fun, wacky, psychedelic space cop experience."

—AIPT!

"If you're looking for a creatively fertile intergalactic epic that excites the part of your brain that dares to endlessly imagine, then welcome to the party."

—COMICS BEAT



GRANT MORRISON ♦ LIAM SHARP





The Last Kryptonian-DCP

